

FIREMAN'S JOURNAL

A Weekly Chronicle of the Fire Department, Military, Masonic, Turf, Field Sports, Regattas, Hunting, Angling, Theatrical, and General News of California.

VOL. VIII—NO. 3.

SAN FRANCISCO: SATURDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 16, 1858.

WHOLE NO. 185.

CHARLES M. CHASE, Proprietor.

OUR TASK—TO ENLIGHTEN

TERMS, One Year, \$5; Six Months, \$3.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY

BY CHARLES M. CHASE.

AT SHERMAN'S BUILDING.

North East corner Clay and Montgomery streets.

TERMS FIFTY CENTS PER MONTH.

THE FIREMAN'S JOURNAL AND MILITARY GAZETTE is

published every Saturday morning, and served to City

Subscribers at Fifty Cents per month, payable to

the Carriers. It will also be mailed for six months for

\$3.00 or \$5.00 a year payable invariably in advance.

Communications, connected with the Editorial depart-

ment, to be addressed to the editor, post paid—on busi-

ness to the Publishers.

Attention whatever will be paid to anonymous com-

munications. Any person wishing articles published in the

'Journal' must accompany them with the name of the

author.

Advertisements will be inserted at the lowest rates.

Descriptions of Job Printing attended to promptly.

To the Comet.

Illustrious stranger, whither away,
With such mad speed by night and day,
What great concernment sends thee forth,
With fire and fury from the North?

Hath thundering Mars declared a war,
And sent thee forth to overawe
The lesser spheres with boding haste,
Or lay their scattered realms in waste?

Or, art thou sent to take a run,
With Meteor haste from moon to sun,
To lay a wire direct across
Without the aid of Field, or Morse?

May be thou art a fiery car,
On which some proud and kingly star,
From out the borealis North,
In regal state, doth journey forth.

Whate'er thou art to learning known,
A world of fire or burnished zone,
Just pause awhile in thy career,
And let me whisper in thy ear.

As thou art coming near the earth,
Where gentlefolks of pride and worth,
And Ladies and ladies, priests and Pope,
Will view thee with a telescope.

Let me advise thee,—raise a storm
And hang a cloud about thy form,
For 'tis a burning shame thou knowest
To show thy tail where'er thou goest.

W. C. F.

Sacramento, Oct. 20, 1858.

A Fragment.

BY JAMES D. McCABE, JR.

Deserted, desolate and lone a dreary lay:
Her raven tresses wandering o'er her pallid brow;
Her dark eyes closed in slumber soon to be eternal
She was dreaming:

Again she stood within her childhood's happy home
Again she was a child and slumbered sweetly on
Her gentle mother's breast in purity's sweet sleep;
Again she stood beside the flashing stream where
first

She listened to love's tale, and by her side stood one
For whom she truly would have died, so deeply
loved.

So wildly worshipped and adored was he; and then
She felt again the crushing pain when he, her heart's
Fond idol, wronged her trusting love, and sent her
forth

To brave the world, an outcast wretched and forlorn.
A crimson flush
Passed o'er that brow, that seemed but now pale
as the cold

And ghostly marble; wearily she sighed and pressed
One small hand to her aching brow; her lips unrolled
And plaintively she murmured: "Will he come?"
A step—she started, and a moment more and she
Was passionately clasped unto the warm and fond
Heart of the long-lost idol of her happy youth:

A smile of radiant happiness lit up her brow;
She clasped him closely to her swelling heart and
wept.

And murmured passionately:
Oh, Evan, it is thee!
Once more I hold thee to my heart
And press my fever'd lips to thine;

Oh, would to God we might not part!
But I, alas! must soon resign
This feeble, frail and painful breath
Unto the mighty conqueror Death!

Oh, I have wildly prided
That I upon thy latest love
Might rest this aching head, as I
Did in those happy days of yore,
And gaze into thy love lit eye,
And feel thy kiss upon my brow—
Ah! those sweet hours come to me now.

My Evan, never yet
Wert thou so wildly, madly loved;
Not even in those happy days
When 'neath the summer skies we roved,
And sang those sweet love-songs
That strange that after years of care,
My heart should now go wandering there.

And thou hast suffered, yes,
I see upon thy manly brow
Deep lines of heavy crushing care;
Thy brow is wrung with anguish now;
Thy once bright curls of golden hair
Are silvery white now—'I, alas!
Have suffered too; but let this pass.

A change passed o'er that fair pale brow, her
lovely head
Sank heavy on his breast—a smile of holy joy
Played o'er her altered features, and she pressed a
kiss.

A wild and thrilling kiss of love upon his lips,
And murmured "Evan"—and so passed away.

MURDOCH, the tragedian, had a fight a short time
since, on his farm near Cincinnati, with an eagle,
which was flubustering in his farm-yard, and
wished to appropriate to his own use a calf, having
first picked out the animal's eyes. The bird of
Jove met the hero of the bush, and, in the fight
the tragedian got worsted and had to retreat. His
son, a lad of nine years, with the spirit of a Yan-
kee boy, went to his father's aid, and laid the im-
perial bird out with a shot from a fowling piece.
He measured six feet two inches from tip to tip
of his wings, and will be preserved as a memento
of Master James' prowess.

A London witness having told the magis-
trate that he was a penman, was asked in what
part of literature he wielded his pen, when he re-
plied that he penned sheep in Smithfield market.

A woman, as like as one—only melt her, and
she will take any form you please.

The Traitor's Doom.

A short distance below the steamboat land-
ing in Brunswick, Maine, there is a bare, flinty
rock, which comes down to the water with such
abruptness as to form quite a pier in itself. It
was on an evening during the old French war,
that a boat came down the river and touched at
this spot, when a man leaped from the boat,
holding in his arms the almost insensible form
of a young and beautiful woman.

"Mine, mine forever!" he muttered, as a sin-
ister smile lighted up his dark and repulsive
features. "It is in vain, Miss Emily Moore, for
you to struggle against my wishes. Once,
twice, you have rejected me, and all because of
the boyish face of that English lieutenant; but
the day of my vengeance has come. Nay, you
need not exert your feeble powers against me;
resistance is in vain."

"Spare me!" pleaded the captive, who seemed
nearly recovered from her swoon. Her abductor
only pressed her closer in his grasp. But
the next instant the beautiful maiden released
herself, by exerting all her strength, from the
hands of the ruffian, and drew her lovely form
up to its fullest height before him.

"Villain," she cried, her eyes flashing with
a courage that made him quail. "James Mardon,
base traitor and renegade that you are, how
dare you commit such an outrage against me,
against my father, and against those who have a
right to protect me?"

The ruffian sneered, replying: "All very pretty
questions to ask, but if you know my character,
he added, advancing toward her, with the evi-
dent intention of seizing her anew, 'you will not
be at a loss—'

"Back, sir!" and the warning words of the
maiden were enforced by the presentation of a
pistol directly at his breast. "Know you, James
Mardon, that I am able to protect myself, and
that another step will cost you your life!"

Instead of replying, the ruffian gave utterance
to a peculiar signal, which was immediately an-
swered by the appearance of three powerful In-
dian warriors, who came forth from a thick
clump of bushes, a few rods below the spot
where he was standing. At a gesture from their
leader, the maiden was disarmed, and she an-
nounced the fact by a shrill cry of despair.

"You see," said Mardon, exultingly, "I am
prepared to deal with you on the most favor-
able terms to myself. These warriors are the
braves of the great Onega, the father of my In-
dian wife—the forest beauty with whom you
are about to share my lodge. One word from
me, Miss Moore, to-day or to-morrow, or any
day which is to come, and your life would not
be worth one of those fallen and decaying leaves.
I shall bear you to my forest home, far away to
the west, and you may rest assured, that no traitor
will be left behind for the benefit of your
father and mother."

He made another gesture to the warriors, one
of whom instantly seized Miss Moore in his
strong arms, and bore her rapidly away.

"I have triumphed," said Mardon, looking
searchingly around in every direction, and then
singly followed the warriors and their captive.

But these individuals had scarcely retreated
from the shore, ere three persons, two rowing
with all their might, while the third steered the
boat, came swiftly down the current of the river,
heading directly for the spot where Mardon
had landed. A few moments only, and the pur-
suers were on the rock, when their forms and
their purposes were plainly revealed.

The first was the father of Miss Moore, a man
about fifty years of age, and one of prepossess-
ing appearance. He was a farmer, in the
northern part of Brunswick, and much loved
and respected by his neighbors. The other
white man was the lover of Miss Moore, Walter
Gordon, lieutenant in a company of soldiers
which had been stationed a few months in the
vicinity—a noble-looking young man, not far
from five-and-twenty years of age.

The third person was an Indian, in the every
expression of whose dark features was written
hatred and revenge, as well as in the fierce
manner in which he grasped his tomahawk, and
in the diligence with which he began searching
for the trail of his sinister predecessors.

"I know they have doubled," he muttered, re-
turning from the east, and crossing the river
somewhere in the vicinity—most likely at this
very place, in hopes of throwing off their trail
on this rock. My curses upon this James Mar-
don—I'll never again eat or drink till I have
found and slain him like a dog as he is!"

"But why do you hate him so fiercely, Arto?"
asked Mr. Moore, also searching carefully for
the trail.

"Because he robbed me of my promised bride
—the light of my wigwam!" was the reply.

"In what manner?"

"He persuaded the chief that I was not worthy
of being the son-in-law of a great brave, and
secured the fair Ola to himself. But let him
look well to his defense! Ever since that pe-
riod, I have been following him night and day,
and I shall soon close upon him!"

Young Gordon, who had been searching for
the trail to the westward of the rock, now arose
to his feet, uttering a joyful cry.

"I have found it!" he exclaimed. "Come
here, Arto, and tell us what you think?"

"It is well," cried the Indian, as his eyes rested
upon the broken twig and buried herbage the
lover had discovered. "Mardon and some of
the warriors have been here—one, two, three—

only three or four of them—and see! here's an
indication of a fact more important!"

He held up to the view of his companions a
piece of the maiden's dress, which she had man-
aged to tear off and cast upon the ground, un-
perceived by her abductors.

"It is well!" again said the Indian. "The sooner
we are on the march the better?"

"Thank God for these evidences and help!"
said the father, in a grateful voice; "and may I
grant us the privilege of rescuing my child un-
harmful, and without injury to ourselves!"

"Amen!" said Gordon, fervently; and the
twain followed closely in the steps of the Indian,
keeping their hands resolutely upon their weap-
ons.

Several hours later, Mardon and his party
came to a halt for the night, in the midst of a
dense forest, which was many miles away from
the river.

"Is it safe?" asked one of his warriors, with
some evident misgivings.

"Perfectly. If we had to deal with Indian
cunning and ability, I should not dare pause so
near to the river; but that old farmer and the
English lieutenant, they wouldn't discover us if
we were to remain within half a mile of their
dwellings!"

The warrior seemed to be satisfied by these
reasonings, and he returned to his companions,
quieting the apprehensions they had shared in
common with himself. A little tent was erected
for Miss Moore, and she was induced to remain
silent and concealed within. Some food was
then given to her, but she could not touch it.

She mused sorrowfully over her situation, while
her captors made a hearty and contented supper.

The three Indians then stretched themselves
upon the ground, in the immediate vicinity of
the tent, while Mardon, wrapping himself in a
huge buffalo cloak, placed himself in a reclining
posture against the trunk of a large tree, a
short distance from his followers. For several
nights he had been too deeply engaged in plot-
ting to enjoy his usual slumbers, and it was not
long ere he fell into a heavy sleep. Satisfied of
their security, and having assured themselves
that the maiden could not leave the tent with-
out awakening them, the Indians followed the
example of their leader.

But a few moments after the little camp had
sunk into this profound slumber, the tall figure
of Arto suddenly crossed the path, and a tomahawk
was buried deep in the brain of James Mardon.
He sank down dead without a groan,
and without even a conscious movement.

A wild yell of triumph from the lips of Arto
rang throughout the forest, and he was instant-
ly joined by his two companions, who bounded
forward from their concealment. The lightning
is scarcely more rapid than were the movements
of the three avengers, as they flung themselves
upon the three surprised and unprepared war-
riors, at the very instant they started from their
slumbers. The struggle was short and fearful,
but when the terribly-alarmed maiden so re-
covered the use of her faculties as to burst forth
from the tent, she saw that her late enemies
were all low and silent in death.

"My daughter! God be praised!" exclaimed
Mr. Moore, as he saw that she was unharmed;
and he wept like a child from the excess of his
joyful emotions.

"Emily!" cried Gordon, and "dear Walter!"
was the reply, as the lovers clasped each in a
fervent embrace.

"We have triumphed!" said Arto, spurning
the dead body of his enemy with his foot. "But
the lodges of my tribe are no longer the home
of Arto. Since I learned that Mardon was
plotting the seizure of this maiden, I have spared
no efforts to protect her and avenge myself. I
could have forsaken the one but for the neces-
sity of the other. White men, I have done you
some service. Shall I go with you to your wig-
wams, never more to return to my people?"

"Yes, go with us," pleaded Emily, in a soft
voice. "You have rescued me from a fate worse
than death, and I will endeavor to make the
heart of Arto strong and contented!"

"Yes, come," said Gordon, "and you shall al-
ways be one of my family, commencing your
duties by a characteristic dance at our wedding."

Mr. Moore addressed himself in a similar
manner to the Indian.

"Mardon went from his people to the lodges
of the red man," he muttered, "but with an evil
heart. I will go to the lodge of the white man,
with a resolve to watch over and protect him!"

And he was able, in the further troubles
which ensued between the English and Indians,
before the close of the war, to gain and furnish
such information as was necessary for the pro-
tection of his new friends.—N. Y. Mercury.

THE FIRST SCULPTRESS.—Sabina Von Stenack
was daughter to the great architect of the Cathed-
ral of Strasbourg. From early childhood she
displayed considerable talent in modeling, and it
was to her that her father entrusted much of the
ornamental part of his stupendous undertaking.

Few, as they pause before the groups on the portal
of the southern aisle, and admire their grace and
beauty, imagine that they are the work of a girl
of twenty! Tradition says, that, by the command
of the Archbishop, Sabina herself attended to see
the statues deposited in their destined niches; and
that the prelate, followed by all his priests, came
forth to meet her, and placed upon her brow a
garland of laurel, consecrated by his own hand.

On reading the epitaphs in a churchyard, a
presbyter said: "here the dead and the living lie."

The Hunter's Death.

Two hunters were reclining on the banks of a
little lake situated in one of our western terri-
tories; they were both tall and well formed, but
while the countenance of the youngest was
bright and pleasant, that of the other was cold
and dark, as the same great sorrow or the
blighted prospects of earlier years were gnawing
at his heart.

They had halted to rest and partake of their
noontide meal, the remains of which lay scattered
on the grass.

"You seem unusual gloomy, to-day, Whar-
ton," says the youngest, Will Stively, addressing
his companion, "you have scarcely spoke since
morning. I should like to know what makes
you sad. We have roamed and hunted together
for two or three years, and during that time I
have never seen a smile light up your features,
or those gloomy shadows give way, except it
was when we were in danger, and escape seemed
next to impossible."

"It was not always so, Will. There was a
time when I could look into the future with
thoughts as bright and happy as any, but they
are gone now. Once I loved and dreamt of hap-
piness; I placed all my affections on one object,
and she was disappointed. And yet I cannot blame
her, she loved as well as I, and when the chosen
one of her heart asked her to be his bride, she
did not refuse. I saw her whom I had loved
become the wife of another. The last cherished
hope of my bosom fled, I cared not for life;
amid the dangers of the forest I have sought
excitement. My companions have called me
brave because I feared not death, but life has no
charms for me; lone and forsaken the grim
monster will be welcome when he comes."

The speaker leaned his head upon his hands
for a few moments, then arose, saying, "This
talk is boyish; we had better be on our way to-
wards camp, or our comrades will be uneasy
about us."

"I was thinking so, myself," said Will, follow-
ing the example of his comrade; and picking up
his rifle, they both proceeded on their way.

Besides their rifles, each carried a knife and
one of Colt's heavy revolvers, and as the hun-
ter's path is often beset with dangers, these
weapons were adjusted so as to be ready for use
the moment required.

They had left the shores of the lake and were
pursuing their way through the forest, their
course bounded on one side by some low, thick
bushes. Suddenly Wharton, who was ahead,
stopped, threw his rifle to his shoulder and fired
into the thicket. The report was followed by a
yell of rage and pain, and four other rifles spoke
out their death tolls, laying the hunter desper-
ately wounded at the feet of his companion.

But he had not been idle. As soon as he saw
Wharton raise his rifle, and heard the savage
yells, he drew and cocked his revolver, and as
the four savages leaped from their hiding-place,
one after another fell before its well-directed
and deadly balls.

As the last one fell, Will knelt beside his
wounded companion.

"I am done for, Will," said the hunter, press-
ing his hand on his breast just above his heart.
"I have found death at last. But, hark!" And
the hunter raised himself. "There is more of
them coming, Will. My ear is nigher the
ground than yours, and I hear the tramp of
their moccasins feet. I cannot live. Save your-
self, and leave me while you have time."

"Not while you live," said Will. "Do you
see that hill, off there? If we can reach that, I
may yet defend you."

Will Stively slung his rifle over his shoulder,
where it was confined by a leather strap, and,
raising the dying hunter in his arms, he started
for the hill.

He had reached the foot and was commencing
the ascent, when a loud yell greeted him.

Then Indians had reached the place where
their comrades had fallen, and now, with fresh
arrior, and longing for revenge, they were on the
trail of the fugitives.

"Leave me here," said Wharton, as he heard
the cries of their pursuers. "Perhaps they will
stop long enough to take my scalp and mutil-
ate his remains, and that will give you time to
escape."

But the hunter was beginning to get exhaust-
ed. The yells of the savages only served to
spur him on. Near the top of the hill he saw
the trunk of a fallen tree; if he could only gain
that, he hoped to be able to keep them at bay;
for, desert his wounded friend, and leave him to
the mercy of the vengeful savages, he deter-
mined he would not.

A few more steps, and the friendly shelter
was reached. Carefully laying his comrade
down, he unlashed his rifle, and, laying it over
the log, sent the ball through the nearest In-
dian, who had just begun to climb the hill.

The stooping over Wharton, he took the
loaded revolver from his belt, and prepared to
meet the score of warriors who were rushing up
the hill. They had reached the log; one more
daring than the rest had leaped the barrier, and
with upraised tomahawk stood over the pro-
strate body of the dying hunter. Stively had
fired the last ball from his revolver; throwing it
down and drawing his knife he was about to
spring to the rescue of his friend, when a rifle

ball whizzed by his ear. The tomahawk fell
harmlessly from the grasp of the savage, who
rolled over a lifeless corpse. At the same mo-
ment a shout from behind greeted him:

"Give it to them, boys! twenty to one; just
like the painted imps, they never show them-
selves to a fair fight, unless they've got some
such odds; take that you red niggers!" And
the speaker threw his clubbed rifle around,
sweeping the Indians from the fallen tree, who
no sooner saw that the fate of the day was
against them, than they turned and fled.

"Poor Wharton," said the leader, kneeling
down beside him; "he is most done for."

"Is that you, captain?" asked the hunter,
reaching out his hand. "Save Will; he would
not leave me, or are you too late?"

"Will is safe," replied the captain, the tears
springing to his eyes; "but, him and you would
have been amply revenged had he fell."

"Then I care not for myself, I am happy."

The captain felt the hand, which he held in his
own, stiffen and grow cold; a smile over-
spread the upturned features, and the spirit of
the hunter had gone to rest.

"We will lay him here where he died," said
the leader, addressing his men, who stood
around. "Dig him a grave, boys; he would
have done as much for you had you fell."

They soon prepared a grave, and laying their
comrade in it, they covered him over, obliterated
all traces, that it might not be found by the
Indians.

Then accompanied by Stively they started for
their camp with saddened hearts, for they all
knew Harry Wharton, and many of them owed
their lives to his reckless bravery. And often
afterwards in an Indian engagement, when the
savages would fall before their well-directed
rifles, they would shout take that you yelling
imps and remember Harry Wharton.—N. Y.
Weekly.

QUEEN VICTORIA AND PRINCE ALBERT ON THE
ROAD.—The officer who conducted a correspon-
dent of the New York Express through the stables
at Windsor Castle—what an honor to a "native!"
relates the following incident:

It seems that her Majesty, as well as Prince
Albert, loves fast horses, and she never rides
without her nags are on the quickest trot. Well, she
heard of the speed of New York horses, and some-
how the story of the rapid movements of a pair of
them in London reached the ears of the Prince
and Queen. They were both anxious to see their
movements and try their speed, which being made
known to the American owner, he forthwith chal-
lenged Prince Albert to test the mettle of his Royal
party were to have twenty minutes the start, and
change horses on the road, while the American
trots through the entire distance. The affair
was wholly private, and yet what was in the
leaked out among the grooms, and all was excite-
ment.

Having reached the half-way house and ready
with fresh horses, again for a start they all looked
anxiously back to the American horses. The
Queen and Prince Albert were as interested as if
they were the issue; and remembering the
yacht race where the "America" was victorious, by
a wave of the hand to her postillions, Victoria
urged them forward. But it did not avail. The
American trotters were soon in sight, and it was
but a few minutes before they were "neck to neck"
with the Royal party. To their utter amazement,
they soon passed them, as trotting horses are
sometimes accustomed to do on the Bloomington
road. When the Queen and Prince reached
Windsor, the American horses were all nicely
grounded, and ready, if need be, for another start.

This exploit led to the purchase of some trotting
animals; but having jeopardized the lives of the
Royal party, they were wisely abandoned. This is
the position's story, and there is no cause to doubt
its truth.

A FEETING INCIDENT.—We are indebted to Mr.
L., returning from a whaling voyage, says an
exchange, for the following touching narrative:

On the home voyage of one of our New York
and Liverpool packets, she being crowded with
passengers, that a awful scourge the shipver broke
out. The carpenter of the vessel, one of nature's
noblemen, and having on board his little son a lad
of some twelve summers, was one of the first vic-
tims. His shipmates sadly enclosed his body in
his hammock, and having read over the burial ser-
vice, and attached to his feet a grindstone, for the
purpose of sinking it, committed it to the embrace
of old ocean. The poor boy, with grief at the loss
of his natural protector, sprang overboard, and
before he could be rescued, was beyond the reach
of human aid.

On the day following the burial, a large shark
was noticed in the wake of the ship, and as it was
almost calm, the sailors asked permission to catch
it, which was readily granted by the captain.

Having procured a hook and attached a chain and
line and baited it with pork, they cast it overboard
and soon had the exciting pleasure of hooking the
monster, and with the aid of the windlass hauled
the writhing mass on board. As it lay on the
deck in its death struggles, the sailors heard a sin-
gular rumbling noise, that seemed to proceed from
within the dying captive. Taking a ship-saw, they
soon cut their way into the now dead fish and to
their great surprise found that it had swallowed the
carpenter, grind stone and boy, and that the for-
mer who had only swooned, had rigged up the
grindstone, and with the assistance of the boy to
turn it, was just grinding his jackknife to cut his
way out!

What kind of a fever have those who wish
to have their names in print? Type-us, (typhus.)

Nora's Mistake.

Nora O'Flanagan, an Irish house-servant, thus
relates, in Godey's Magazine, how she lost her
last place:

"Well, I went to mass, and came back and
changed my dress, for it was Betty's Sunday
out, and I'd the dinner to get alone. I had a
time getting that dinner, I tell ye; for master
always wanted his best dinner on a Sunday; and
we had something extra for the day always—"

Betty explained things before she left, and I set
to work with a hearty good-will; and, faith, I
was almost as well stewed and roasted as the
male by the time it was placed on the table."

"I rung the bell, and then ran to put on a clean
apron and wash my hands, for I was to wait, in
Betty's place. When I returned to the dining-
room, they were already seated at table."

"How have you prepared these oysters,
Nora?" asked the master.

"I've scolloped them, to be sure, sir, as the
mistress said; and a tejus time I had of it, too,
sir, for the scissors was dull, and it took me
more'n an hour to scollop 'em all."

"The Irish simpton!" muttered Mrs. Lamb;
but the master laid back in his chair, and then
laughed till the tears came in his eyes.

"Better luck next time," says he; "and now,
Nora, bring in the turkey; we'll disp

The Fireman's Journal

AND MILITARY GAZETTE.

MARCUS D. BORUCK, Editor

SAN FRANCISCO

SATURDAY, OCT. 16, 1858.

Notice.

THE TRUSTEES OF THE FIREMAN'S CEMETERY OF THE CITY OF SAN FRANCISCO, hereby offer a premium of TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS (\$25), for the best plans and specifications, for an iron railing with brick or granite base, to be placed around the fireman's plot in Lone Mountain Cemetery. Further information in respect to the matter, may be obtained at the office of Henry A. Cobb, No. 102 Montgomery street.

All plans and specifications must be sent in by the 6th of November.

H. A. COBB, Chairman,
G. H. HOSSEFFROSS,
JNO. C. LANE,
Trustees Cemetery S. F. E. D.

The attention which is being paid by the Board of Delegates to the safety of the Charitable Fund, is worthy of all commendation, and meets with the unqualified approval of every fireman. The committee appointed under the resolution of Mr. C. M. Chase, delegate from No. 6, to investigate all matters appertaining to the Fund, made a partial report on Wednesday evening. From it, we learn that the Fund has forty-four thousand, five hundred dollars loaned out on bond and mortgage, at interest from 10 to 14 per cent. per month. There are ten loans, all of which are considered good by the committee.

Owing to the continued absence of Mr. Theodore Payne, one of the trustees, who has been absent in the Atlantic States, for the last fifteen months, and the urgent business calls of one of the trustees, it has been impossible to obtain a quorum of their body for the proper transaction of business; and therefore, the Board of Delegates, on Wednesday evening (and very properly too), declared the seat of Mr. Payne vacant, and unanimously elected Mr. James H. Cutter, of Knickerbocker Engine Company, No. 5, to fill the unexpired term. Mr. Cutter is a gentleman every way qualified for the position; of strict honor and integrity, and one who will watch with jealous care, the best interests of the Fund and the Department, and we are glad to say, that Mr. Cutter be re-elected for the full term, in November next.

The terms of Mr. J. C. Palmer and Mr. Henry Haight, will become vacant on the 12th of November next; and without reflecting on Mr. Eugene Sullivan, who has always done his duty toward the Fund, we should prefer seeing active firemen selected to fill those positions. Without going into the particulars, there are to us good and sufficient reasons why such men should be chosen, and in the ranks of the organization, the very best material presents itself for such elevation. The position is one of the most honorable in the gift of the Department.

As several of the daily papers have noticed the fact that the Chief Engineer did not report the injuries of No. 5, to the Board of Supervisors, occasioned by the accident on Lombard st., it is but just to the Chief to state that the Foreman of No. 5, made no report to him of injuries received, or repairs required. It is the law of the Department that the Foreman of a company shall so notify the Chief Engineer in such a case, and if the Chief feels so disposed, he can compel under the same law a foreman to make his report and requisition in writing.

Knickerbocker No. 5, have applied by petition to the Board of Supervisors to have refunded \$467.67 expended by them in repairs to their apparatus. No. 5, is entitled to have all necessary repairs made, as well as any other company, provided they meet the requirements of the laws of the Department.

Section 9, of the Act, approved March 25, 1857, for the government of the Department says:

"The Board of Supervisors shall have sole power to order work and supplies for the Department, and to locate all cisterns and fire company houses heretofore to be built. All proposals for the same shall be opened by the Chief Engineer in presence of a majority of the committee on Fire and Water, and by them, without unreasonable delay, awarded to the lowest responsible bidder or bidders. All work done for and supplies furnished said Department, shall be under the supervision of the Chief Engineer, and a majority of the Fire and Water committee, and they shall certify all bills for such work and supplies."

If the repairs on No. 5, have been made in the manner prescribed in the section we quote, we say that it is but just to refund them the amount applied for, and place them on the same footing with other companies in the Department.

In regard to the foreman of a company reporting injuries received to apparatus under his control, we quote Article 8, of the laws of the Department, passed in the Board of Delegates, September 9th, 1858:

"Foremen of Companies shall promptly report to the Chief Engineer, any breakdown or disarrangement of the apparatus, or repairs required to the house under their respective charge, and shall see that the same are kept in good order and condition. They shall at fire or alarms thereof, see that the orders of the Chief Engineer, or his assistants, are punctually obeyed. They shall certify under oath to the correctness of the semi-annual and voting Rolls of their respective companies."

HOME MANUFACTURES.—We have now in this Department, engines of Smith, Agnew, Rodgers, Hunneman, and Jeffers built, together with one constructed by Wm. E. Worl, for Empire Engine Company No. 1, which has proven herself to be an apparatus of a superior character, and with some slight improvements, would be equal to any in the State. We are informed that the members of the Board of Supervisors, for an appropriation sufficient to procure a new engine, to which they are certainly entitled. Without disparaging the build of any other make mentioned, we must say we should like to see No. 2, patronize home manufacture and conclude, (if their petition is granted) to give Mr. Worl another trial. We believe he could build an 84 inch cylinder engine for the company which would prove satisfactory to them in every way. The Manhattan at one time entertained the idea of procuring a Jeffers engine, and we then recommended an end stroke of that build, but as they have abandoned that, we think it would be to their advantage to select Mr. Worl as their builder.

On—The outside, we publish the complete voting rolls of the Department. We shall re-publish the same, on the Saturday previous to the election with such changes as may take place during the ninety days.

The Secretaries of the Department will accept your thanks for favors shown this office.

M. MOORE, Stockton.—Your letter has been received and contents attended to. I, C. G. SACRAMENTO.—Received, all right.

Board of Delegates.

The regular monthly meeting of the Board of Delegates was held at their chambers, City Hall, on Wednesday evening, Oct. 13th, at 7 o'clock. C. S. Biden, President pro tem. in the chair. The roll being called, thirty members answered to their names.

On motion of Mr. Jones, Mr. Kohlman of 8, and Mr. Mitchell of H. and L. 2, were excused from the payment of fines.

The minutes of Sept. 16th, were read and approved. The reading of the testimony in the case of 12 o'clock 6, was, on motion of Mr. Jones, dispensed with.

The minutes of Oct. 5th, were then read; and the testimony in the case of the Chief Engineer, Geo. H. Hosseffross, being dispensed with, except that of Mr. Toomey, which was called for by H. B. Platt, Delegate from No. 1.

Mr. Platt wished to correct the testimony of Mr. Toomey, to read "that Mr. Hosseffross positively refused to take No. 8's water or go after hose."

Mr. Hosseffross wished the minutes to read that "neither Mr. Platt of No. 1, or Mr. Toomey of No. 11, could say Mr. Hosseffross' face." Mr. H. said that the matter was brought up by Mr. Platt, solely for the purpose of making a "point" against him, and for that reason he wished the correction made. Mr. Toomey might have said he would not say his face, but he (Hosseffross) did not hear him.

Mr. Platt said Mr. Hosseffross was mistaken; he only wished the minutes corrected as he desired. It appeared in the FIREMAN'S JOURNAL in altogether a different shape from that in which it was given, and if it was allowed to go uncorrected, it would make those members who voted to find Mr. Hosseffross guilty, and to suspend him, appear very inconsistent.

A long discussion here ensued, in which Messrs. Lake, Bartlett, and Jones took part.

Mr. Jones said that Mr. Toomey was present, and if he desired to correct his testimony, he would doubtless do so.

Mr. Toomey said in reply, that he had no correction to make.

The question being taken on the correction asked for by Mr. Platt, it was lost on a division vote—Ayes, 1—Nays, 9.

So the testimony as it appeared in the FIREMAN'S JOURNAL was endorsed as being correct.

On motion of Mr. Jones, the minutes were adopted as read.

Mr. Jones, from Judiciary Committee, reported that they had advertised for proposals for printing the Fire Department Laws, and had received four bids, the lowest one being that of C. E. Robbins, at \$1.00, and had awarded him the contract.

On motion of Mr. Chase, the report was accepted and award confirmed.

The Committee on Finance and Rules reported there was no business before them.

Mr. Bartlett, from Committee on Certificates, reported as follows:

The Committee on Certificates beg leave to report that upon investigation of Department Records, they find that the following are entitled to their Exempt Certificates, on the dates opposite their names:

Geo. J. H. ...	Feb. 21, 1857
J. W. Cherry ...	Oct. 4, 1857
J. S. Hess ...	July 2, 1858
John Hanna ...	Oct. 16, 1858
J. M. Reese ...	June 10, 1858
John Bowman ...	Oct. 1, 1858
Michael Fennell ...	Sept. 22, 1858
H. G. Bloomer ...	Oct. 1, 1858
Lewis T. Grant ...	Oct. 16, 1858
Henry K. Cummings ...	Oct. 1, 1858
Daniel Norcross ...	Oct. 1, 1858
Isaiah Potts ...	Oct. 1, 1858
J. A. Zimmerman ...	Oct. 1, 1858
Adams Massey ...	Oct. 1, 1858
John Dugan ...	Oct. 1, 1858
Frank Edwards ...	Oct. 1, 1858
Alfred Donohue ...	Oct. 1, 1858
Michael Phipps ...	Oct. 1, 1858
A. J. Jones ...	Aug. 27, 1858

The Committee report favorably upon the application of David Levinsky, for Duplicate Diploma Certificate.

There are four other applications in the hands of the Committee that require further investigation before being reported upon. They will be handed over to the Committee of the new Board, with such information as has been ascertained, as to time served by the parties.

Respectfully submitted,

F. A. BARTLETT,
C. F. POWELL,
W. B. BOVEE.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 13th, 1858.

The report was accepted.

Mr. Cobb, from Cemetery Committee, reported that his colleagues were actively engaged in attending to their duties, and that the Fund was in a flourishing condition; \$415 had been raised by the merchants, and that they did not intend to stop until \$1000 was collected; that they had collected \$170 more; a benefit was to be given at the American Theatre, on the evening of the 23d, in aid of the Fund. The Committee would offer a premium of \$25 on Saturday, for the best plans and specifications for a fence.

The report was accepted.

The Committee appointed to investigate into the condition of the Charitable Fund, reported.

On motion of Mr. Jones, the report was received and Committee continued.

Mr. Jones made a motion, which was lost—Ayes, 8—Nays, 14, "that when the Board adjourns, it adjourns to meet this night week, for the purpose of electing a Trustee of the Charitable Fund, so that there may be a quorum of that body."

Mr. Chase offered the following, which was adopted:

Resolved, That the seat of Mr. Theo. Payne, as a member of the Board of Trustees of the Charitable Fund, be declared vacant, he having been absent from the city beyond the time prescribed by law.

A motion of Mr. Lees, that the Board proceed to the election of Trustee, was carried.

Nominations being in order, Mr. Lees, of No. 4, nominated J. H. Cutter, of No. 5. Mr. Lane, of No. 7, nominated Mr. Plum, of No. 14. Nominations were then closed.

Mr. Lynch called the attention of the Board to the fact, that a Delegate could not be a Trustee.

Mr. Cobb said that Mr. Cutter was a member of this, but not of the new Board.

Mr. Jones said that he would rather see Mr. Cutter elected than any one else, but if he was taken out of the Board, one side of the house would be in the minority.

Mr. Cobb said he would pledge himself to pair off on all important questions until No. 5 had a full representation in the Board.

Mr. Cutter said he had been urged by several gentlemen opposed to him in fire matters, to take the position of Trustee, and he assented, and if the Board thought he could serve them in that capacity he would do so. He did not think he would be doing any injustice to No. 5, in resigning.

The law in relation to the election of Trustee being read,

Mr. Cobb moved, that the rules be suspended, and that the Board take up the resignation of Delegates.

The motion was adopted, and Mr. Cutter tendered in writing his resignation to the Board, as a Delegate from No. 5.

The Board then went into an election for Trustee, to fill the unexpired term of Mr. Payne. The following was the result:

For Cutter—Platt, of 1; Rand, of 3; Hayes, of 4; Powell, of 5; Hosseffross and Chase, of 6; Lane and Fletcher, of 7; Wilson and Kohlman, of 8; Bovee, of 9; Mount, of 10; Devore and Toomey, of 11; Jones and Hayes, of 12; Lynch and W...
--

Letter from Howard.

YREKA, Oct. 9, 1858.

Editor Fireman's Journal.—Fire matters in Yreka, since the arrival of the new engine in California, are now commencing to assume an air of more importance than usual, giving an occasional scribbler a show to sketch a few fire items for your journal.

The machine for Yreka No. 1, is now on the way from the Bluffs, and may be expected in a couple of weeks, when a grand blow-out is calculated, which promises to be a creditable affair, from preparations already made. The members have erected a flag pole and fire alarm bell on their house, on Fourth street. The bell is rigged in the same style as your San Francisco engine house bells, and its hurried sound creates a stir. The Hook and Ladder boys are also moving themselves in anticipation of a popular rival, and intend to show themselves on all occasions for duty—"you bet."

On Thursday night, while the Alleghenians were giving a concert, an accident occurred which created the wildest excitement, and fears were entertained of the destruction of the Old on Theatre by fire. It seems that the footlights (emphatic lamps) were not securely fastened, and one of them tipping over, everybody was anxious to put it out; but in the excitement, activity and ambition of all to do so, nearly all the others were capsize, thus creating a frightful blaze on the stage and on the front seats. All was noise and confusion; women fainting, children trampled on, and benches, fixtures, etc., tore up in all directions, which together with the smashing of windows, quickly enlisted the sympathy of the surrounding neighborhood to speedy action. The Hook and Ladder Company were on the spot as quick as any company could possibly get there, and before one-eighth of the audience had reached the street—the fire was extinguished before one-half the audience went out, and the general impression is, that if this audience had been on board the Central America when she was wrecked, not one lady would have been saved. The house was crowded, containing at least 500 persons, and the parquette was filled with ladies and children. Much credit is due to Marshal Corryell, John Daniels, Wm. McConnell and others, for their exertions in putting out the fire and assisting the ladies in their egress.

The Alleghenians have tendered the Siskiyou Hook and Ladder Company a complimentary benefit, to take place on Thursday evening next, when the company will turn out in uniform, to receive on the same day, a magnificent banner to be designed by Miss Phoebe Wootter, of this city. The banner is said to be very costly, and the designs of the most recherche taste and beauty.

There is some little feeling here between the two fire companies, which arises from a jealousy, occasioned by the Hook and Ladder apparatus being private property, and that of the engine belonging to the city. However, we anticipate no serious results, as the good judgment of both companies will predominate, no matter how desperate a few may blare.

Times are looking up, and prospects for the future exhibit great encouragement; besides several of our old substantial men have returned from Frazer, whose appearance seems to give the burg a tone.

For the next month we will have plenty of fire talk, and the refined language of the Bowery will assume the place of the prevailing Chink jargon.

HOWARD

From Eureka No. 4.

SACRAMENTO, Oct. 11th, 1858.

Editor Fireman's Journal.—In your issue of the 9th inst., your Sacramento correspondent "Mercury" is mistaken in stating that our late fireman, W. C. Felch was turned out of office again; San Francisco firemen do not throw bricks, nor drink rum. Mr. Felch has never been turned out of any office in the company. At the earnest solicitation of the company, and contrary to his own wishes, he accepted the position of foreman, during the unavoidable absence of Mr. Graham.

The Company believe Mr. Felch to be every way qualified to fill any position in the Department, and have accepted his resignation with regret.

M. Karcher, Joseph Rollier, Fred'k Gulcher, B. Giguard, G. M. Page, T. Eppinger, Francis Tukey, Joseph Pfeiffer, Joseph Moss, J. Greenbaum, E. Jank, A. Kowman, A. D. Tait, W. B. Carr, O. W. Dealing, Members of Eureka No. 4.

THE HYDRANT STREAMS.—Of the Benchley Water Works have been tried during the week by several first-class engines. In one or two instances the supply was not adequate to the demand; and again, engines taking water, laid all they could do in disposing of the quantity poured into the box.

For our part, for promptness in extinguishing a fire, we prefer the cisterns; but when the full head of water is let on through the pipes, and the attributes of the work in perfect order, the fireman may find it a difficult task to take "Benala's Water." Even as it is now, the present head of water would be highly advantageous. At a fire for instance, like that of Moore & Folger's, a hydrant stream would be very acceptable and would save much labor. We think it would be a good plan to keep the cisterns, located on the streets where the pipes are laid, filled from the hydrants. It would save the city considerable, and would be vastly superior to the present manner of filling them.

MONUMENTAL 6.—This Company under the supervision of George H. Hosseffross, fired a salute of thirty-two guns, on Monday evening at 7 o'clock, in honor of the pioneer trip of the Overland Mail from St. Louis to this city. The gun with which the salute was fired, was obtained from the ship "Lucknow," and made a most excellent report of herself. The "Monumentals" are certainly patriotic.

CHANGES IN THE DEPARTMENT.—Since the 4th of April last, three hundred and seventeen changes have taken place in the Department, as follows:

Admissions.....215
Resignations.....71
Expulsions.....16
Died.....8
Re-instated.....4
Transferred.....2

Total.....317

ROOM OF THE BOARD OF DELEGATES.—We do hope the new Board (if the old one does not) will make an appropriation for the purpose of purchasing a new carpet for their room. The present one is in a shocking condition, and utterly unfit for such a place. In fact the whole room requires renovating, and the work of "cleaning," should not be delayed any longer.

SACRAMENTO AND MARTYVILLE.—The first named city appears to be cursed by an infamous band of incendiaries; and the latter by burglars and incendiaries combined. A strict watch should be kept for the latter; and the brightest example made of them, i. e. by burning.

HYPERION'S MAGAZINE.—We are in receipt of the October number of this magazine. It is replete with interesting reading matter, and is altogether an acceptable number. Among other items of interest, it contains several engravings representing life at the Mendocino Indian Reservation.

FURTHER SUBSCRIPTIONS.—One hundred and seventy dollars more, have been subscribed by the Merchants towards the Fireman's Cemetery Fund, which with the \$415 previously subscribed makes the amount \$885. The whole amount subscribed towards the Fund, from all sources, amounts to \$1285.

BELL.—The Yreka Engine Company No. 1, of Yreka, have erected a fire bell on the engine house on Fourth street.

Military.

CALIFORNIA GUARD.—A salute of two hundred and sixty-six guns were fired by the California Guard, on Tuesday, on Brenham Place, in honor of the Pioneer trip of the Overland mail. We must say the "Guard" never fired better, and the marked improvement over the salutes of July 5th, and Sept. 27th, were observed by all. After the salute the "Guard" repaired to the Saloon of Messrs. Barry & Patten, corner of Montgomery and Sacramento streets; where refreshments were furnished, and where appropriate remarks were made by Hon. Joseph McKibben, M. C., Capt. T. D. Johns and others. The "Guard" were received on Tuesday by Brigadier Gen. J. P. Haven, who expressed a high opinion of their soldierly action and appearance.

SETTER RIFLES.—The Sacramento Union of Saturday says, that at a meeting of the Sutter Rifles, held last evening, nineteen new members were elected, and the names of five other candidates proposed for admission. The company now numbers fifty-one members, and intend increasing the roll to seventy-five members. The company have adopted army blue pants as a portion of their uniform, and will decide as to other points in this relation at their next meeting. Inasmuch as the army blue cannot be obtained in this State, the company will forward to New York by the next steamer orders for pants to be made there. It is particularly designed that the company shall at the next meeting decide upon the particularity of hat to be worn by the corps. A sample produced strikes us as being well adapted to the service, and will undoubtedly be adopted, should it not be specially intended for a different branch of the Army. A meeting was to be held last evening.

MILITARY.—The Nevada National of the 9th, says: "The Nevada Rifles, on Thursday, elected Judge Spofford, of Grass Valley, an honorary member of that company. Judge Spofford is an old member of the Boston Light Infantry—the Tigers, and did guard duty on the Common, in the war of 1812."

A—Military Company is to be organized at La Porte, the first steps to that end having already been taken.

NEVADA RIFLES.—A benefit was given this corps on Thursday evening, at the Metropolitan Theatre, Nevada, by John S. Potter's theatrical troupe.

OVERLAND MAIL.—The Pioneer Stage of the Overland Mail Company over what is called the Southern or Butterfield route, arrived here on Sunday morning, in twenty-four days from St. Louis, bringing dates in Sept. 16th, ten days later from the States. As the various newspapers have freely published and commented on the news brought, it is useless to re-publish it. We are delighted at the idea of having an overland mail communication with the Atlantic States. It has the effect of making us feel as if we were nearer the "old folks at home." It makes but little difference to us, what point of the compass is honored with the name of the route, so long as it gives California frequent, free, and uninterrupted intercourse with the Atlantic, we are satisfied, and so we believe is every true Californian.

Since writing the above, the overland Mail, which left St. Louis on the 20th September, arrived in this city, on yesterday afternoon, causing great rejoicing among all classes. The stage news was telegraphed from San Jose, to the Alta and the extras containing it distributed freely by the liberal proprietors of that paper. Upon the receipt of the news that the mail had arrived at San Jose, the flags were displayed from various points in the city, and a salute was fired in the afternoon, on Brenham place, by the Monumental Engine Co. in honor of the event. The dates are to the time of the sailing of the steamer, which left New York on the 20th, the news by which had not arrived when we went to press last night. The Overland Mail has achieved a splendid triumph.

CANDIDATES.—The election for officers of the Fire Department, will take place at the first meeting of the new Board of Delegates, Wednesday evening, Nov. 10th. For President, the candidates thus far are: Charles S. Biden, of Crescent Engine Company No. 10, and at this time president pro tem of the Board of Delegates, and Franklin I. Jones of Pennsylvania Fire Co., No. 12, and ex-President of the Department. For Secretary, the candidates are: Wm. O. Farnsworth, of Volunteer Engine Co. No. 7, the present incumbent; J. Whalen of Young America Engine Company, No. 13; and Jacob Ezekiel of St. Francis Hook and Ladder Company No. 1, ex-Secretary of the Department.

THE HESPERIAN.—The twelfth number of the Hesperian is before us, and from its leader we learn the fact that it completes its sixth month. We have not received the Hesperian with that regularity which we desired, but from the numbers which have fortunately come into our possession, we have experienced unqualified pleasure in their perusal. It is a well edited and interesting periodical, and a valuable addition to the literature of the State. We are gratified to know that the success of Hesperian is not problematical, but that it is established on a basis which promises permanence and profit. It has our best wishes.

PENNSYLVANIA 12.—The members of this company are making the necessary arrangements for a magnificent turn-out and display, upon the arrival of the elegant apparatus, lately built and shipped by Agnew & Co. of Philadelphia, for Confidence Engine Company No. 1, of Sacramento. The engine is expected to arrive within the next forty days, and will be received here, taken in charge of, and accompanied to Sacramento by the "Twelves." Our citizens may anticipate in this turn-out, one of the most splendid they have yet seen in Fire Department matters.

Fires and Alarms.

Oct. 9, 1 1/2 P. M.—Hall bell alarm; Second District; smoke from brick-kiln on Dupont, near Filbert street; portion of Department out.

Oct. 9, 6 P. M.—Still alarm; burning out of foul chimney, corner of California and Stockton streets. No damage; No. 1, and 5, on the ground and stretched for service.

ELECTION.—The Union of Tuesday says, that a regular meeting of Protection Engine Co. No. 2, held last evening, the following were elected officers for the ensuing term: Nathaniel Boice, Foreman; Hiram Cook, First Assistant Foreman; George Norris, Second Assistant Foreman; Joseph Loryea, Recording Secretary; J. G. Smith, Financial Secretary; F. Foster, Treasurer.

WE—Are in favor of a grand parade on the part of the Fire Department, to celebrate the introduction of pure water into the city. It seems to us to be appropriate, much more so than some celebrations and parades which have taken place in San Francisco. Who seconds the idea? If it isn't seconded, we will see it in favor of it.

ORGAN.—A magnificent organ for the Rev. Dr. Scott's church, (Calvary) arrived on the Caroline Tucker, a few days since. It is contained in seventy-eight cases, and cost seven thousand dollars. It will be specially placed in the edifice for which it was constructed.

Theatrical.

THE LYCEUM.—This Theater still continues to attract large audiences to witness the very excellent performances nightly given there, and which certainly merits the extensive patronage they meet with.

During the past week, Mr. Stark has appeared in some of his best parts, and two of which are undoubtedly among his very best impersonations, viz: "Hamlet," and Mr. Beverly, in the "Gambler." It would amount to superfluous writing to enter into critical details on Mr. Stark's rendition of Shakespeare's beautiful creations; as Mr. Stark already stands in the eyes of the play-goers of California, as one of its very ablest representatives. Of his "Beverly," we feel that we can safely say, that so excellent a portrayal, both for its natural qualities, as well as its powerful dramatic excellence, heretofore of any lota of stage trick or mannerisms, he certainly does stand as equal to its best impersonators. It is with satisfaction that we note the brilliant success Mr. Stark has attained in his profession, and he is every way worthy the reputation he bears.

Mrs. Stark, as usual was in full keeping with her well merited reputation, and especially so as Mrs. Beverly. The play as given on Wednesday, was indeed a faithful picture, and the great intensity of the acting of Mr. and Mrs. Stark, was received with the greatest enthusiasm by the large audience in attendance.

A new play of great interest will be produced on Monday evening.

MAGUIRE'S OPERA HOUSE.—"Lights and Shadows of Southern Life," has been played during the week at Maguire's, and has proved one of the greatest cards of the season. It has been placed upon the stage with a great deal of care and the various performers in Drama and Minstrelsy have done all in their power to make it successful. Tonight the Drama will be repeated, on which occasion Mr. E. Deaves, familiarly known as "Uncle Ned," will be the recipient of a benefit. We hope the house will be crowded from pit to dome, as Mr. Deaves is a very useful and deserving member of his profession.

BENEFIT.—Mr. George Ryer, in behalf of Mr. L. W. Sheldon, the proprietor of the Gift Entertainment at the American Theater, has tendered the profits of the performance on Saturday evening, Oct. 23d, to the Trustees of the Cemetery Committee, in aid of the fund for the completion of the fence around, and erecting a monument in the Fireman's Cemetery. This is not the first time that Mr. Ryer has come forward and assisted the Department in its times of need. The relief, now required by the Department for the purpose intended, is urgent, and we doubt not a valuable impetus will be given to the work in hand, by the benefit proposed. Every fireman should contribute his mite towards the success of the object, and we know of no better way than by attending the benefit proposed.

Mrs. Wood.—This celebrated actress, having just concluded engagements in the principal cities throughout the State, returns to this city, this evening, from Sacramento. Wherever this lady has appeared, she has met with the most flattering success, and we doubt if there has been a theatrical artist, visiting this country, who has been received with the same favor and enthusiasm. Mrs. Wood will commence her fifth engagement in this city, at Maguire's Opera House, on Monday evening.

MR. W. H. STEPHENS.—This English comedian, lately arrived from Australia, having been engaged by Mr. Maguire, will appear at the Opera House, on Monday evening next, in one of his favorite characters. Mr. S. is represented as being a very clever actor in his line, and he will no doubt meet with a warm reception from the theatre-going public. He will be supported by the large and efficient stock company engaged at this house.

AFTERNOON PERFORMANCE.—The popular drama of "Lights and Shadows of Southern Life" will be performed at Maguire's Opera House, this afternoon, at 2 o'clock, for the purpose of giving friends, who are unable to attend in the evening, an opportunity of witnessing it. The price of admission to the Dress Circle, for this occasion, will be fifty cents.

THE CEMETERY.—The Committee having charge of the Cemetery, are prosecuting their labors with great activity, and will in a very short time have fulfilled the duties of their position. In regard to this matter we suggest that after the Cemetery is enclosed properly, that the plot be divided into seventeen sections, the number of companies there are in the Department, and that the respective foremen draw lots for them, so that each company will be in possession of their own lot, and can beautify it according to their means and taste. The mound in the centre of the plot should be reserved for the erection of the monument in memory of those killed in the discharge of their duties, and for the special purpose of the Department. It appears to be the desire of a large portion of the organization, that the ground donated for a Cemetery, should be divided in the manner we have described. It would be well for the Trustees to take the subject into consideration.

YREKA.—The following is from the proceedings of the last meeting of the Board of Trustees of Yreka:

H. D. Van Wyck appeared before the Board on the part of Siskiyou Hook and Ladder Co. No. 1, with a proposition to sell the truck and fixtures to the city, for the sum of \$800, said company also tendering their services to take charge of the same. Mr. Van Wyck was requested to reduce said proposition to writing, and present it to the Board at next meeting.

A communication was received from Yreka Engine Co. No. 1, setting forth the names of a committee, appointed by said company to receive the engine and engine house. Ordered placed on file. The instructions of the former Board of Trustees to be fulfilled, in relation to the setting up of the engine by said company.

THANKS.—To W. E. Loomis, news-agent, corner of Washington and Sansome streets, for a large budget of papers, etc., received by last steamer.—Mr. L. has enlarged his establishment, and is now prepared to fill all orders sent to him.

HOSE.—Several thousand feet of hose belonging to the Department, have been sold and greased at the Corporation Yard, within the last few days. It will be ready for delivery to-day.

RATHER SACRIFICING.—President Biden during the transaction of business on Wednesday evening, made the remark he hoped the Board of Delegates would maintain its usual dignity. The joke was appreciated.

GRAND BALL.—Neptune Engine Company No. 2, of Placerville, intend giving a grand ball, it being their sixth annual one, on Christmas eve. It will be a matter of course, as an entertainment.

A BENEFIT.—Was given last evening at

